THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4904. *Wednesday, Sept.* 6, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

THE new Melo-dramatic Opera of *The Exile of Genoa* was repeated here last night, with *The Little Laundress*, and *Blanche of Jersey.* A correspondent informs us that *The Exile of Genoa* was produced some time ago at the Surrey Theatre, under the title of *Love and Hate,* therefore it is not altogether new. Mr. Lennox, Mr. Edwin, and Miss Atkinson, sustained the characters now entrusted to Mr. Seguin, Mr. Frazer, and Miss Rainforth. The music is pleasing, but the libretto is a very so so affair.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

LAST night a Military Drama, as it is designated in the bills, called *St. Patrick's Eve,* was acted for the first time at this Theatre with great success, the principal characters, *Frederick the Second,* and *Major O'Doyherty,* were admirably acted by Webster and Power. This Drama was written by Power, and if we recollect right, was produced by him for his benefit night at Covent Garden Theatre, the last time he acted there. It was last night followed by *The Omnibus,* and the Comedy of *The Heir at Law.*

Mr. Bunn has engaged Mr. Tiernan, the tragedian, the husband of Miss Jarman, for the Drury Lane season, but he has not engaged Mrs. T. Mr. Bunn is to give Charles Kean the enormous sum of £150 per week, for performing three times in the week.

Amongst the numerous loyal effusions of the day, the following song by the veteran Tom Dibdin, is by no means the worst:

O Windsor! bright jewel of Albion's crown,
  From our Henrys and Edwards till now,
Victoria increase thy royal renown,
  As William once honored thy brow.
Thou pride of old England—thou gem of our Isle,
  Shall thy fame be forgotten? no never,
While Britons have breath to exclaim with a smile,
  Victoria and Windsor for ever.

Thy *forest,* thy *town,* and thy fair "Merry Wives,"
  By our poets immortal are made;
And will ne'er be forgot while hilarity lives
  In an Isle which throws care in the shade.
Herne's oak and a hundred successors may die,
  But shall Windsor in story? no never,
While loyalty's energies wake at the cry,
  Of Victoria and Windsor for ever.

E. & J. THOMAS, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

Thy castle of chivalry's triumph the scene,
When Saint George his proud banner has spread,
O'er the ashes of Princes whose actions have been
Illustrious! nor die with the dead!
Shall thy halls or thy heroes, who grac'd them in turn.
Be slighted by memory? never!
Then huzza! while past glories illumine each urn,
Victoria and Windsor for ever!

The following *jeu d'esprit* appeared in a Sunday journal on the quarrel of Lyne Stephens and Laporte on the subject of Duvernay's salary.

L. S.

I tell you she was sick, and could not play of course,
Say what you will, Monsieur, her claim I will enforce.

Monsieur.

She was not *sick* I swear, but stay, I think it true,
The flirting thing, I am told, has grown quite *sick of you!*

Miss O'Keefe, the orphan daughter of the celebrated dramatist, has for some time resided at Southampton, subsisting entirely on a pension of £50 a year from government. Owing to the smallness of her income, she had become involved with her tradespeople, and this circumstance having been made known to her Majesty, the kind hearted Queen, through Sir Henry Wheatley, presented Miss O'Keefe with £50.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—I address you from Winder's Cigar Depot, 1, Little May's Building, St. Martin's Lane, having just popt in to whiff a true Havannah and replenish my box with some exquisite snuff; by the way, friend Winder has a most choice collection of *Tabatieres*—recommend by friends to call, delightful place—but I intrude—just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, escort Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories, Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, &c. &c. Admission 1s.

Tuesday, visit Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st, Portman Sq.—Two new figures, Lord Leicester & Earl Spencer, with other new and beautiful additions—The Queen, the Duchess of Kent, the lamented Malibran, &c. &c.—fac similies from life!—the dresses truly superb.

Thursday, pop into the Gothic Hall, 7, Hay-market, to listen to the delightful strains of the *Grand Euterpeon*—fancied I was listening to a full orchestra—astonished at its unequalled execution of different airs and overtures, and likewise by its wonderful mechanism,—Hours of performing, 1, 3, & 8 o'clock.

Haunted an hour this morning for my hat, (one of Richards's beautiful Beavers,) found it on my head, so light didn't know it was there—put me in mind of purchasing my autumn stock—made a memorandum "Richards, 125, Strand, the only house in London for good hats."

Called on friend Evans, at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment, popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed and breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past* 5.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle, Work, Leicester, square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art,—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Every evening, after Theatre, I call in at Brett's, for my diurnal allowance of a pint of *his Improved Brandy*, (price 2s. 3d.) as prescribed by my physician. Very likely to blunder into the wrong house, so am very particular in noticing the number, 109, Drury Lane, directly opposite Russell Court.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

This Evening, (3rd time) a New Melo-Dramatic Opera, called

The Exile of Genoa.

THE OVERTURE AND MUSIC BY J. P. SCHMIDT,
With Selections from the Compositions of C M. Von Weber, and L. Maurer.
The Scenery by Mr PITT. The Chorusses under the Direction of Mr HARRIS.
The WHOLE ARRANGED for the ENGLISH STAGE by E. J. LODER.

Fernando Galvani, Mr FRAZER,
Anselmo Lancia, *(an Exiled Noble man of Genoa)* Mr E. SEGUIN,
Pietro Galvani, *(Doge of Genoa)* Mr S. JONES,
Francesco,.....*(a Fisherman)*.....Mr HEALY,
Balandrino, *(Officer of the Doge)* Mr MEARS,
Florentine,....*(Daughter of Anselmo)*....Miss RAINFORTH.

SCENERY & INCIDENTS:

Exterior of Anselmo's Hut, in the Island of Corsica, looking out upon the Coast, *(Sunrise.)* Fishing Barques in the Distance. Assembling of the Fishermen. The Revolt. A Sea View. *(Moonlight and Storm.)* Arrival of Galvani's Ship. The Wreck.—Heroism of Florentine —Salvation of Galvani.

After which, (15th Time) *a New Musical Entertainment, in 2 Acts,* called The

LITTLE LAUNDRESS

The Music principally selected from the Compositions of JOHN BARNETT.

Count de Laperriere, *(Col. of a Picardy Regiment)* Mr BRINDAL,
The Prince de Soubise, *(a noble non-entity)* Mr TURNOUR,
Trauquille,.....*(a Journeyman Hatter)*.....Mr COMPTON,
Philidor Pas d'Enfer, *(an Employe in the Ballet)* Mr M'IAN,
Raphael,.....*(a Sign Painter)*.....Mr SANDERS,
Footman to the Count, Mr HEATH, First Soldier, Mr S. JONES,
Madelon,.....*(a Laundress)*.....Miss RAINFORTH,
Madame Poitedevin, *(her Aunt—an Innkeeper)* Mad. SIMON,
Mile. Guimard, *(Principal Opera Dancer)* Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, (19th Time) a New Musical Romance, called

Blanche of Jersey.

LeCroix *(a Jersey Land-holder of the 'Laurel' Party)* Mr BAKER
D'Harancourt, *(a Gentleman of the 'Rose' Party)* Mr BRINDAL,
Bethune, *(a Lawyer 'Laurel')* Mr W. BENNETT,
Homfroy Tronchet,.....*(a Miller)*.....Mr SEGUIN,
Claude Crassol, *(a Smuggler)* Mr DIDDEAR,
Jeau Jachére,....*(a Jersey Wool-comber)*.....Mr COMPTON,
Maurice, *(Postman)* Mr M'IAN,
Germain *(Carrier of the Mail Bag from Southampton)* Mr Turnour
Desvaux, *(a Jersey Man, in love with Blanche)* Mr FRAZER,
Crampon, *(Jailor)* Mr SANDERS, Michael, Mr HEATH.
Blanche *(Daughter of D'Harancourt)* 1st time, Miss P. HORTON,
Barbary, *(formerly the Nurse of Blanche)* Madame SIMON,
Pernelle, *(Mistress of a Road-side Inn)* Miss POOLE,
Marguérite, *(Wife of the Smuggler)* Miss HATTON,

To-morrow, a New Farcical Nautical Extravaganza, called The Spitfire.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Colman's Play of

THE IRON CHEST.

Sir Edward Mortimer,.....Mr PHELPS,
(His Second Appearance in that Character in London.)
Captain Fitzharding, Mr GOUGH,
Wilford,.....Mr VINING,
Adam Winterton, Mr STRICKLAND
Rawbold, Mr HAINES, Boy, Miss GALLOT,
Sampson Rawbold, Mr WEBSTER,
Peter, Mr EDWARDS, Walter, Mr HART,
Armstrong, Mr Saville, Orson, Mr Gallot,
Robbers, Messrs. Bishop & Worrell.
Helen, Miss E. PHILLIPS, Blanche, Mrs HUMBY.
Judith, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Dame Rawbold ..... Mrs GALLOT,
Barbara, (Second time) Mrs FITZWILLIAM,
In which character she will sing Linley's celebrated Ballad "**No flower that blows.**"

After which, (4th Time at this Theatre) the Musical Burletta of

West Country Wooing.

Wildis, Mr SELBY, Townsend, Mr SAVILLE,
Shephard,....Mr GOUGH, Collins,....Mr HART,
Eliza Fielding, Mrs WAYLETT,
Who will introduce a Ballad composed expressly for her "**When the Dew is on the Grass,**" and her Ballad "**Kate Kearney.**"

With, (12*th Time*) a Comedy, (by Buckstone) in 3 acts, called

LOVE & MURDER!

The Honorable Mr Frigid,.....Mr BUCKSTONE,
Colonel Autumn, Mr STRICKLAND,
Mr Jubb,... (alias Mandeville)... Mr WEBSTER,
Edmund Stanly, Mr SAVILLE,
The Honorable Mrs Frigid, Mrs NISBETT,
Emily Drayton, ... Mrs FITZWILLIAM,
In which character she will introduce "**ROBIN ADAIR**"
Accompanied by herself on the Harp.
Mrs General Jumble, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Fletcher Green,.....Mrs TAYLEURE,
Lady Teardrop, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lappet,..... ...Mrs HUMBY.

To-morrow, St. Patrick's Eve, with Teddy the Tiler, and Love and Murder,

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